

# Immortal Technique Lyrics

## "No Mercy"

*[Malcolm X in his famous speech "The Ballot or the Bullet":]*

"Brothers and sisters...friends....and I see some enemies.

*[Laughter and then applause]*

In fact I think we'd be fooling ourselves if we had a audience this large and didn't realize that there were some enemies present."

*[Verse One]*

I'm a weapon that fires

Lyrical projectiles with no mercy

I'm cold blooded like reptiles

Touch a pregnant bitch and make her give birth to a dead child

Every time I flex styles

Niggas vacate the premises and become exiles

I manufacture rhymes like textiles of x-files

And lighten juveniles

Living life with no purpose

Organize a army that will make the devil's nervous

Competition is worthless

Like the electoral vote

If you provoke I'll break your motherfucking neck in a yoke

Your better off throwing your shitty life away sniffing coke

Technique will choke you into a spiritual state

And it will take a lake of hydrochloric acid to soften this

I'll fake your parents suicide and kill you in the orphanage

But I inspire ideological metamorphosis

Stop talking shit or I'll make your existence a memory

So you can have me frozen cryogenically for centuries

But I'll break the ice if anyone on the planet mentions me

I'll burn a hypocritical flag intentionally

Explosive revolutionary

Chemistry's my destiny

*[Chorus: 2x]*

No mercy is what I chemically bomb on enemies

Your life's a fucking mistake, technique is the remedy

Destroy you before you become what you intended to be

And in the future you'll worship those that descended from me

*[Verse Two]*

When I fight you I won't snipe you

I'll use a HIV infected needle to strike you

As well as anyone that vaguely resembles or looks like you

And just to spite you I'll force your children

At gun point to bite you

And rip a piece off

To start the beef off of the rest of your petty limited life

I'm coming at you to catch ya by surprising the sight

Nobodies stupid enough to back ya when tactically attack ya  
Because my style is nasty like protruding bone fractures  
And your a played out dirty pussy devil  
Like Margaret Thatcher  
But technique never get captured inside the rapture  
Cause I mastered the art of causing natural disasters  
You should learn the difference  
In between the students and the master  
My stature is the dispatcher of damaging decibels  
And even though my starving people are considered expendable  
I consecutively escape the racist corporate tentacles  
I spit raw kinetic energy that's immeasurable  
Retaliation for perpetration is unendable  
Mercy is not extendible  
I'll break your fucking brain down into psychological chemicals

*[Chorus: 2x]*